

The Weekly Museum.

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[NUMBER 317.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Torricks Head) No. 3, Peck Slip.

The HERMIT of the CAVERN.

A Spanish Story.

[Continued.]

"FOR some time after our marriage, Elvira engrossed all my attention. But too sickle and too vain for domestic happiness, I at length sickened at the sameness which marked each revolving day, and again returned to courses which soon ended in my destruction. If beauty, sense, virtue, and affection, united in a wife, constitute the happiness of a husband, and demand a due return, Elvira had the strongest claims on my gratitude and love. But in vain I experienced her gentleness and truth—in vain I beheld the silent tear, hastily wiped away, which an almost breaking heart, too sensible to be deceived by an artful seeming, had taught to flow in secret—in vain were all the endearments of a smiling infant, who looked with all the sweetness, and spoke with all the softness, of its much injured mother, I wanted a soul to feel as a father, and I was destitute of principle to act as a husband. And now, finding it no longer needful to play the hypocrite, I gave full sway to my inclinations. A female domestic had for some time been the object of my attention. You may easily imagine her virtue was of the yielding kind. The artifice of this woman was equal to her ambition; for, not content with ruling my heart, and rendering my ear deaf to the plainings of the forsaken Elvira, nothing but absolute government in my family would satisfy her unbounded arrogance; while my poor suffering wife confined herself to her chamber a prisoner through fear, and shrinking from a wretch who had assumed her power, and stolen from her the affections of a perfidious and unfeeling husband. It cannot be imagined that a mind of pure refinement, and a frame of extreme delicacy, could long struggle under such accumulated wrongs; Elvira drooped daily; and I was not so far lost, but that my heart experienced some pangs on beholding my poor and long-wept suffering angel sinking to an early tomb, to which I was lending her. But these regrets were momentary; and it was not until the base object of my regard had so far presumed on the power she held over me, as to dare to turn the torments of Elvira into ridicule, that I was roused by my pride to some sense of the abject state to which I was plunged.

"You, sir, seem affected.—Alas! the chilling damps of remorse would sooner have visited the bosom of a common villain.—But I had long learned to triumph over common feelings.

"It was now, for the first time, that this designing woman experienced my displeasure, which almost kindled into rage; perceiving my growing anger, surprise overpowered artifice; and, trembling at the frown she had been courting, she at once sunk from insolence down to meanness.—Elvira's alarming illness still farther increased my disgust towards the object who had contributed so largely to it, and I became pensive and melancholy. The past embittered reflection; the sufferings of Elvira haunted my imagination, rean-

dering my dreams terrible, and the hours of night horrid. My only walk was in a thick grove, the shades of which were almost impenetrable to the sun. I was one day ruminating in this spot over the causes of my lost happiness, when my attention was arrested by the sudden appearance of a youthful stranger, whose form was as elegant as his aspect was commanding. He advanced swiftly, and said, "Do not I behold Don Felix, the owner of yonder castle?" There was a sternness in his manner which induced me to reply, that gentler looks, and words less rapid and impassioned, would become him better, while addressing Don Felix: adding, "but you are right, and if I mistake not, Don Carlos, the brother of Elvira, is now before me." He instantly rejoined, that, to my confusion, he was Elvira's brother; and upbraided me for my cruelty towards her in terms too severe for a proud spirit like mine to brook, consistent with those false notions of honor which sway the bosoms of the violent and unprincipled.

"Painful to memory is the whole of my fatal history! But at this period of it, recollection rises to torture; I see expectation pictured in your countenance; I behold your frame agitated for what is to come, which indeed proved dreadful in the extreme.

"To complete my cruelty to Elvira, I became her brother's murderer, mutual reproaches brought on a fatal contest—my sword pierced the bosom of the noble youth—and as the light of Heaven closed on Don Carlos, the night of existence encompassed the wretched Felix. On beholding my victim fall, my heart was struck with sudden desperation—my castle was soon to echo with the piercing shrieks of an injured wife wailing over the bleeding corse of a long expected and beloved brother; therefore to enter its gates again was impossible! That ignominy which my conduct merited, my pride revolted at—my wish was death, but, immersed in guilt and infamy, I yet started at the idea of suicide, and yet live to thank Heaven for preserving me from that deed, to which repentance is denied. Flight only could prevent public punishment. I therefore lost no time in gaining the first port, where I found a vessel ready to sail for St. Domingo, in which I embarked, completely wretched, and determined to hide my head where search could never find me. About six weeks after we had set sail, I beheld with gloomy satisfaction, that storm approaching, which filled all the mariners with dread—thunder, lightning, rain and tempest appalled every heart but mine. I considered myself the wretch whom Heaven was pursuing with the rage of elements, and that on my account the vessel was devoted. I now heard the seamen busy at cutting away the mainmast, which, with a tremendous shock, went over the ship's side; and now, expecting to go down every moment, a sudden swell precipitated the vessel against a rock and it instantly was entombed in the deep and terrible ocean. I was borne by a wave to a cavity in the rock, a point of which wounding my side, awakened me to a sense of feeling. Though encompassed with horrors I had yet a chance for life.—Alas! we know not ourselves. Wicked men may pretend to brave death, but its instant

terrors must and will appal them. An hour's existence to make my peace with Heaven was all I could hope for, but even that hour seemed worth the struggling for, and now another wave would have swept me back again; but the lightning, dreadful as it was this instant proved the means of my preservation. I discovered a chasm in the rock into which I crept, and when the sea left me, by the same light I proceeded still farther, till I had got beyond the reach of the waters; and now the storm abating, the lightning ceased by degrees, and in a few hours I heard the appeased waves gently lapping the base of my asylum. Darkness and silence now surrounded me; I listened if I could hear the moan of any of the crew, but I listened in vain. The moon arose with splendor doubly glorious. Imagine to yourself the ideas of a man, raised from death to life, and removed to a part of the world where he beheld the sun shine forth with a splendor before unknown to him, and even unconceived; placed too in safety, near the summit of a grand and shelving rock, forming one of a vast and continued range, skirting a glorious sea, where the eye looks in vain for an opposing shore! Such was my situation, and I blessed the power which preserved me, as its goodness opened my lips in praise and thanksgiving!

"I now proceeded to the summit of the rock, which I easily gained, as the fissures formed verdant passages; and, to my inexpressible satisfaction, I found that a gentle and safe declivity led me down to the vale you have passed, and which you must confess exceeds in beauty and description any you have met with. In a few hours my satisfaction was further heightened on discovering this cave, near which a winding passage through the rocks led me to the sea shore, where I found abundance of shell-fish. The sides of the valley furnished me with plenty of those large leaves which luxuriantly enrich it, with which I soon formed a comfortable bed. I now began to feel hunger; my sword, though broken as you see, yet hung by my side; I again examined my garden of sweets, and discovered a bed of moss, which had been dried by the sun; of this I gathered, and had the satisfaction to find that, on striking my sword against the slinty side of my cavern, I could set it in a flame; by this means I prepared my fish, and with a thankful heart made a most luxuriant meal.

"The next morning I arose, after a repose as calm as my pained mind would permit, and had not proceeded far before I came to the adjoining wood, which abounded with the richest fruits. Here let me close the history of my guilty life; full many a year have I wept for my offences, and I yet troil to meet those whose hearts I have wounded in the regions of immortality. Your agitation during my sad story has made my heart bleed afresh; for if the relation of crimes committed can thus affect my hearer, what a wretch must I have been, to have acted such crimes with a heart unfeeling as this stone on which I am resting!"

"Revered and respected mourner," replied Alonzo, "little do you imagine the cause of my agitation. For thus on my knees I supplicate the blessing of a father!"—"A father!"—"Yes,

(replied Alonzo, rising and opening his breast) know you this picture?"—"Mysterious Heaven! the same I gave Elvira! Oh! say quickly, does she live?"—"Yes, my honored parent, (replied Alonzo) your Elvira lives a saint in Heaven, where you and I shall one day join her." The hermit bowed his head; and bending on his knees, passed a few minutes in solemn ejaculations to the disposer of human events; then, rising, fell on the neck of his son, and wept over him."—When the surprise and rapture of both father and son was somewhat subsided, Alonzo, at the request of his father, took up the melancholy narrative.

[To be continued.]

A CASE IN POINT.

WE have heard much of the novelty of some late judicial proceedings of the British in the West-Indies. Upon turning over, however, to the History of the Pirates, we met with the account of a Trial, as conducted by these *honest gentlemen*, which presents a case exactly in point, and would seem to have served as a precedent upon late occasions. The coincidence in every respect is so great, that it cannot fail to strike the reader; we find in it the same liberal treatment to the Prisoner, the same conclusive reasoning on the part of the judges, and the same summary and impartial mode of administering justice. Desirous, then, that the honor of having discovered a mode of a trial, which at once to happily unites justice and clemency, should be given to those to whom it of a right belongs, and anxious to present a precedent which may be referred to as a justification of all similar proceedings in future, we lay before our readers the following extract from the printed account. Vide the History of the Pirates; page 337.

Judge—Hearkee me, sirrah, you lousy pitiful, ill-looking dog; what have you to say why you should not be tucked up immediately, and, set a sun-drying like a scare-crow? Are you guilty, or not guilty?

Prisoner—Not guilty, an't please your worship.

Judge—Not guilty! say so again, sirrah, and I'll have you hanged without any trial.—Answer me, sirrah—How will you be tried?

Prisoner—By God and my country.

Judge—The devil you will.—Why then, gentlemen of the jury, I think we have nothing to do but to proceed to judgment.

Attorney General—Right my lord; for if the fellow should be suffered to speak, he may clear himself, and that's an affront to the Court.

Prisoner—Pray, my lord, I hope your lordship will consider—

Judge—Consider!—how dare you talk of considering? Sirrah, sirrah, I never considered in all my life.—I'll make it treason to consider.

Prisoner—But, I hope your lordship will hear some reason.

Judge—D'ye hear how the scoundrel prates? What have we to do with reason?—I'd have you to know, rascal, we don't sit here to hear reason; we go according to law.—Is our dinner ready?

Attorney Gen.—Yes, my lord.

Judge—Then, hearkee, you rascal at the bar; hear me, sirrah, hear me. You must suffer, for three reasons: First, because it is not fit I should sit here as a judge, and nobody be hanged.—Secondly, you must be hanged, because you have a damned hanging look.—And thirdly you must be hanged, because I am hungry; for know, sirrah, that it is a custom whenever the judge's dinner is ready, before the trial is over, the prisoner is to be hanged of course.—There's law for you, ye dog.—So take him away gaoler.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To the LADIES of C—y-Street.

[Concluded.]

FEARLESS of censure, next the muse, thy name,

Thy worth intrinsic, Peggy would proclaim; Would other bards the pleasing theme pursue, And paint thy character both just and true; Whilst truth and genius struck at once the lyre, Envy would wonder, jealousy admire.

Mild as the saint whose errors are forgiv'n, Calm as the pure unclouded face of Heav'n, Is that dear breast where moral beauties shine, Joy, meekness, hope, and charity divine; Strong is thy reason and thy native wit, Unstain'd with envy, satire, or conceit; Thy fancy lively, and thy judgment free From female prejudice or bigotry; Averse to coquet arts to outward show, The flatt'ring coxcomb or fantastic beau; Alike in manners graceful as in thought, Nor link'd to errors tyrant fashion taught; No flatt'ry lures no envious views controul, But pure as nature form'd it glows thy soul; Where friendship form'd by social virtue springs, And firmly fix'd, it drops its useless wings; Happy, thrice happy he who calls thee wife, Calm shall he pass the rugged vale of life.

Miss F— now is seen with snowy face, A slender waist, and with sufficient grace To charm the eye, to raise love's kindling fires, Fill the wrap't soul with craving new desires; But what avails tho' bounteous nature place Each charm each winning feature in the face, Or form the figure perfect in each part, But still withhold the mild the gen'rous heart; Then, Mira, let calm reason point the way, Bid each untutor'd passion to obey: Let a meek temper ever be your aim, For that can praise eternal ever claim; To that each purpose of your soul be bent, To that alone each action, each intent; Then tho' thy num'rous beauties pass away, And ev'ry faculty and sense decay; Tho' hoary time thy head has silver'd o'er, And cold with age scarce beats thy bosom more, Still will that heav'nly virtue never fade, Till fate surrounds you in death's silent shade.

See now equip'd in love's enticing arms, With all that glitters and with all that charms; Miss S— F— train'd with all the care, That us'll attends a darling heir, Her lovely neck can with the marble vie, Her cheeks exceed the proud assyrian dye; Her sparkling eyes so sweetly do they shine, They seem to beam within a soul divine; Her breath as sweet as hawthorn blossoms are, Her lips with richest coral may compare; And those dear lips mov'd with delight & pleasure, Thro' their sweet smiles disclose their pearly treasure; In short, in that dear lively face we read, Almost the tenets of perfection's creed.

May 29.

N.

IMPROMPTU ON PEACE.

COME sacred peace, from Heaven descend, True source of bliss, and Freedom's friend; Let Gallia see thy smiling form, Alluage her woes—allay her storm; And Liberty in thy bright car— Rise o'er the ravages of war. Let Albion, with the powers combin'd, Re sheath the sword, and bless mankind.

SUNDRY QUERIES.

To the LADIES

1st. WHAT might be the true reason why virgins possess more modesty, and less bashfulness, than youths; and when they become women, less modesty, and more bashfulness than men? A satisfactory answer to this will be an interesting subject.

To the BEAUX.

2d. If you, as you pretend, possess fancy, taste, &c. what is the cause that the tie of the bow on your shoe, or the cut of a coat of which you are extravagantly proud of, should at the appearance of a brother, who ties his knot half an inch lower, or has his coat cut in a different manner, appear disagreeable when in his company; or that the man ner you deemed most graceful in kissing a lady's hand, should appear clownish upon seeing another kiss your favorite's hand in a different manner, especially if she seems pleased? Your answer to this will probably discover the truth of that old observation, "that beaux and monkeys are apt companions."

To THEOLOGICALS.

3d. Was sin created substantially, or an unavoidable consequence, proceeding from those good works which "were all very good?"

To DOCTORS.

4th. If you restore a man to health, who without your assistance would have died, and he afterwards robs and murders another, can you account yourself wholly innocent? I desire those, who admit of the sins of ignorance, to answer me this.

To LAWYERS.

5th. And what is your feelings at the sight of a child wandering in beggary, whose father's cause you have rejected because he was poor; or whose father you have been instrumental in depriving of his estate, because a wealthy villain was your client?

To TRADERS.

6th. Is he merely honest, who buys as cheap as he can and sells as dear as necessity, and the turn of times will permit; that is, which of these two maxims are his rule of conduct, viz. "Do as you would be done by," or, "do as you are done by?"

OBSERVATOR TEMPORIS.

ANECDOTES.

A BEGGAR in England was picking a few of his old acquaintances off his cloaths when a nobleman passing by accosted him—"You dirty rascal, what are you about?"—"Nothing sir," replied the beggar, "but pillooting a few aristocrats;"—"Aristocrats! you seditious scoundrel, how dare you call such varmin Aristocrats?"—"I cannot find any better name for them may it please your honor, they always live on the poor."

WHEN a king asked Euclid, the mathematician, whether he could not explain his art to him in a more compendious manner? He was answered, that there was no royal way to geometry. Other things may be seized by might, or purchased with money; but knowledge is to be gained only by study, and to be prosecuted only in retirement.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

R E B U S.

IF you transpose the latin noun, Whence wordy tempests rise, What these wild tumults are is known; It in plain English lies.

June 5.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 2

The Albany Gazette of the 29th ult. contains the following interesting article:—
 "Last week passed through this city, on his way to New-York, Samuel Mattocks, Esq. Treasurer of the state of Vermont, having *Twenty thousand Dollars*, in specie; being part of the sum stipulated to be paid to the people of this state, by the convention agreed on between the commissioners of New-York and Vermont, when this state acceded to the independence and sovereignty of the latter. —The whole sum stipulated to be paid, was 30,000 dollars, as a consideration to this state for relinquishing all its right and title, as well jurisdictional as otherwise, to the territory comprehended within the boundaries of the state of Vermont."

APPOINTMENTS by AUTHORITY.

James Munroe, of Virginia, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of France.

William Short, of Virginia, Minister Resident to his Catholic Majesty.

John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, Minister Resident at the Hague.

James Simpton, Consul at the Port of Gibraltar.

Philip Mark, Consul at Franconia, in Germany.

Peter Feliechy, Consul at Leghorn, &c.

Arnold Delius, do at Bremen.

William M'Carty, do. in the Isle of France.

John Culnan, do. at Teneriffe.

Sylvanus Bourne, Vice Consul, Amsterdam.

P. F. Dobree, do. Nantz.

Joseph Wilson, Consul, Dublin.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.

[AUTHENTIC.]

Copy of a letter from General Wilkins, to Colonel C. Briddle, dated Peterburg, May 23.

"I this moment received yours of the 17th inst. I arrived about fifteen minutes ago from Le Bœuf, and left the detachment there well covered, and in good spirits. They have built under my directions, two small block houses, picked in, which I think will render them sufficiently strong until the reinforcement goes under captain Denny.

"The Indians I have conversed with still continue of opinion that the British will make an opposition to the establishment at Presque Isle. There arrived at Cuslawaga, while I was there, an Indian Sandusky, where he had been left by the Senecas last fall sick; he says the Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, M'Kee, and Elliot, the Indian agent (the two last refugees from this country) were visiting all the Indian towns in that quarter, and exciting them there to continue their opposition to the Americans, and assuring them of support from their Father, the British monarch. He further adds, that they were prepared for fighting Gen. Wayne, the moment he moved; and that the British were erecting garrisons at the Miami river. He confirms the accounts of the other Indians, that they were determined to oppose the establishment at Presque Isle."

Extract of a letter from Cadiz, to a merchant in this city, dated April 8.

By a letter of the 3d inst. from Gibraltar,

I have advice that the Algerines have objected to the terms proposed to them by the Portuguese for continuing the truce, and have again declared war against them. In consequence of which the Portuguese squadron, then in Gibraltar, consisting of one line of battle ship, three frigates, and two brigs, were preparing for a cruise, which will keep their rovers at least within the straits. In their late cruise they did not take one vessel, though they were sixteen in number.

BALTIMORE, May 28.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Wilmington, to his friend in this town, dated May 26.

"A person just arrived from the West Indies, brings very bad news; in consequence of which a vessel was immediately dispatched, to bring back those belonging to this port, that sailed yesterday and this morning. And further, it is thought that war is inevitable."

STOCKBRIDGE, (Mass.) May 20.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

"On Monday night last, the dwelling house of Mr. John Stevens, of Canaan, state of New-York, together with three of his children, fell a prey to fire. About two o'clock in the morning, Mr. Stevens and his wife were awaked by the calling of their children from the chamber, where five of them slept. The chamber and stairway were filled with flames. Mr. Stevens so far abated their fury, with a few pails of water, that two of the children after being called, ventured through the fire to the head of the stairs, and were taken down by the mother. The other three, a daughter fourteen years old and two sons, the one nine, and the other seven years old, miserably perished in the flames. The eldest of the two taken down from the chamber, a lad eleven years old, being dreadfully burnt, ran about twenty rods to a neighbor's and by the most piercing shrieks of anguish, awoke the family; he there got a pail of water and in his phrenzy poured it on his head, he soon became stupefied and about eleven o'clock on Wednesday expired. The other lad, though considerably burnt, is likely to recover. Mr. Stevens greatly exposed to the fire; with much difficulty dragged out a bed, on which lay his two youngest children, not having time to take them out of bed. All further exertions were vain—they could only stand the distracted spectators of this fatal conflagration.

PORTSMOUTH, MAY 31, 1794.

Extract of a letter from Messrs. Maurice and John Roberts, Merchants, Cadiz, to a Merchant in this town, dated April 8, 1794.

"SIR,

"We have just received advice from Gibraltar, that the Portuguese and Algerines have broke up the truce—an event which took place on the 25th ult. The terms proposed by the former were indigestible. We consider it a fortunate event, as the trade from the United States to this quarter will again revive. There is not a single Algerine now out the Straights, nor will they be permitted in future. The Portuguese have already a squadron in their environs to prevent it."

COURT OF HONOR.

MARRIED

On Thursday the 29th ult. at New-Town, L. I. by the Rev. Mr. Woodholl, Mr. GEORGE BRINKERHOFF, to Miss ELIZABETH PALMER.

On Friday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. WILLIAM TABELL, to Miss PATTY BOGART—both of this city.

On Saturday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. DAVID DUNHAM, merchant, to Miss MARY SHACKERLY—both of this city.

Same evening, Mr. ——— ROOTS, to Miss HANNAH GEORGE—both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. WILLIAM HUTCHINGS, to Mrs. ——— WOOL, relict of Mr. John Wool—both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. SAMUEL BURDEN, to Miss POLLY RYER—both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. FRANCIS DOMINICK, to Miss PHILANDER BARNES—both of this city.

¶ This day is published, and for sale at this Office, the Trial of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq. for Sedition.

Mr. HEARD's NIGHT.

T H E A T R E.

THIS EVENING, will be presented, A COMEDY, (written by the author of the School for Scandal) called, The

R I V A L S;

Or, A TRIP to BATH.

End of the Play, the Favorite Twin Lilliputian Dance, by Messrs. Durang and Miller—After which, (for the last time this season) Mrs. Melmoth will recite Collin's Ode on the Passions.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called, The DEVIL TO PAY; Or, The WIVES METAMORPHOS'D.

Mr. HEARD most respectfully informs the Public in general, that a long series of illness prevents him the happiness of appearing before his friends, even on his Benefit Night; he therefore solicits that kind patronage which the benevolent will ever shew infirmity, and which he at present cannot claim, except from long service and sincere gratitude.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

NOTICE.

A Special meeting of the General Society of MECHANICS and TRADESMEN will be held at Mrs. Amory's, on Wednesday next, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Agreeable to a resolution of the Society.

JOHN ELSWORTH, Sec'y.

June 7.

WILMOT HOWELL, AND CO.

No. 152, Water-street, corner of Fly-Market. BESIDES their usual general assortment of DRY GOODS, have just received in addition, a large variety of very fine INDIA BOOK and JACONET MUSLINS, superior in quality to any in this city; also, an elegant assortment of French and British CAMBRICKS, from 5 to 32 shillings per yard, which will be sold either wholesale or retail, at their usual low prices.

June 7, 1794.

FOR JUNE 8.

And he said, Art thou my very son Esau? And he said, I am, GEN. xxvii, 24.

THERE are certainly some palliating circumstances in this affair, yet they are far from being sufficient to exculpate either Jacob or his mother. The case may be thus stated; It cannot be denied on the one hand, but both Jacob and his mother were justly to be praised for having a due esteem of the paternal benediction, and for their endeavoring to attain it; since this could proceed from no other motive, but a full persuasion of the truth of God's promises and covenant with Abraham. And thus, from the consideration of the goodness of the end, and of Jacob's title to the blessing, as an appendage to the birth-right, the pre-ordination of God, and Isaac's approbation of the thing, when done, may be drawn some arguments to alleviate their crime. But on the other hand, it must be confessed, that the means used to attain their ends were highly criminal. Rebecca was wrong in her advice to her son, and he was wrong in following it; for though God, before he was born, designed him to inherit the blessing, yet he ought to have waited until the divine wisdom opened the way, and not have anticipated God, and procured the blessing by an irregular act of his own. Besides, both of them, by this act, presumed to limit the power of God, by thinking that a complication of frauds was necessary for the accomplishment of divine predictions.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BECS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793.

71---17.

HENRY VAN BEUREN, jun.

No. 183, corner of Water-street and Fly-Market, Has for sale,

JAMAICA spirits, coniac brandy, Holland Geneva, Lisbon wine, old methiglen, country rum, molasses, old cyder vinegar, hyson and fouchong teas, pepper, mustard, chocolate, coffee, indigo, snuff, empty bottles, brown sugars, India sugars, mels pork by bbl. or lb. And has likewise for sale sixty bushels of Hemp-Seed.

New-York, May 31.

16.t.f.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

JUST OPENED.

By **JAMES HARRISON,**
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

Wanted Immediately,

IN a small family, (where the work is very light) a Maid Servant—one of a middle age will be preferred—None need apply unless they can bring a good recommendation.—Enquire at No. 198, formerly 61, Water-street, near Beekman-slip.

MILLINERY.

M A R Y P R I N C E,

No. 13 1-2, William-street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterion, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

Mr. MACK,

Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

May 22, 1794.

WILLIAM GARGILL.

GEORGE YOULE,

Plumber and Pewterer,

INFORMS his friends and the Public in general, that he has removed from No. 54 to No. 284, Water-street, between Peck and New-Slips, where he still continues to carry on his business as usual: viz. making of House leads and Scuppers, head and mid-ship pumps, lining of Cisterns, Gutters, &c. He also makes Pewter distill Worms suitable for Stills from 10 to 3000 gallons—Likewise manufactures Spoons and Candle Moulds of every size—where the Public may be supplied in any quantity and on as reasonable terms as any of his branch of business in New-York.

May 24.

15 tf

W A N T E D.

TWO or three JOURNEYMEN Cabinet Makers, apply to No. 38, Beekman-street. N. B. None need apply but good workmen.

New-York, May 10,

13 tf

EDUCATION.

TO accommodate such young ladies as wish to be farther advanced in their education, are unwilling to attend school the common hours, Mr. **ELY** will attend from 6 till 8 A. M. through the summer, at his Seminary, No. 91, Beekman-street, Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to: Other branches if required. May 3.

EDUCATION.

JAMES LIDDELL, No. 79, Crown-Street,
BECS leave to inform the public, and his employers in particular, that he continues to teach at the above number the following useful branches, viz. English Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration Superficial and Solid. A Morning School will be opened on Monday the 5th of May, from six to eight, for all the above branches: Also the evening hours from eight to ten will be opened for those who wish to study Book Keeping with the addition of all the subsidiary books used in business.

N. B. J. Liddell returns his most sincere thanks to all his employers for past favours, and hopes to merit the continuance thereof by a steady attendance in all those intrusted to his care. Any gentleman wishing to study the above branches, will be attended at his private lodging from 5 to 7 in the evening (or a family.) Books posted and Balanced at the above number, with exactness and Secrecy. 13 6r.

AN EVENING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public, that on Monday the 5th of May next, he intends, (with the assistance of a Gentleman every way qualified for the business) to open an Evening School at his Academy, No. 5, King-street, where punctual attendance, will be given, in order to instruct those who may wish to improve themselves, in Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, English Grammar, and the Latin and Greek Languages, Specimens of Penmanship may be seen at the Academy.

N. B. Hours of attendance, during the Summer season, from 7 to 9 P. M. Terms of Tuition, One Dollar per Month.

April 22.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

1f.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the State of New-York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County March 22, 1794.

1y.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun.

H A T T E R,

HAVING commenced Business at No. 13 Old-Slip, acquaints his friends and the Public, that he is now carrying it on in all its respective branches: where they may at all times be supplied with HATS of any quality or fashion, on reasonable terms.

N. B. Orders from the country executed with punctuality.

New-York, May 24.

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